

A Pleasance newe song betwixt a Saylour and his
L O V E. To the tune of Dulcina.



What doth aye my Love so sadly
In such heavy damps to stane?
Doth he grieve or take unkindly
that I am so nigh at hand?
Or both his baw
She will not know,
Nor speak to me when I do come?
If that be so
Always I'll go.
First kiss and bid me welcome home.
Had I ever thee forsaken,
Putting this out of my mind,
When then mightst I have justly spoken
that I to thee was unkind,
Or would I take
Some other Mate,
Then mightst thou have a cause to mourn,
But let me dye
Before that I
Do so then bid, &c.
Honour shall the great leaves growing,
From the Hars the Hound shall run,
Husbandmen shall leave their sowing,
Sows shall run the Land upon.
The Fish shall fly
The Heartan dry,
The Birds shall sing no more but mourn,
For I of thee
Thy mind shall be,
Then kiss, &c,

Smile on me be not offend'e,
Pardon grant for my airish,
Let thy favour so belike me,
As to seal it with a kiss,
So me I swear
Thou art so dear,
That for thy sake I fancy none,
When do not frown,
But sit thee down,
Sweet kiss, &c.
If thou had'st prov'd chaste Diana
Since from thee I did depart,
I have as constant been to th're
So on thy fixed was my heart,
No not for thee,
Jupiter see,
Diana in her Howre along
Should me intice
No, I'll be nice,
Then kiss, &c.
No nos Vcaus Cupids Father,
nor the fairest wifs of Jove
Should Lucretia or some other,
Seek by gifts to win my love,
Should Helen fair
To me compare,
And unto me for late make mone,
Yet none of those
My mind shall please,
Then kiss and bid me come home,

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From thy sight though I were banish'd,
 yet I alwayes wast to thee,
 Far more kind then Ulyssis
 to his chaste Penelope,
 for why alway
 he onces did stay,
 Ten years and left her all alone,
 But I from thee
 Have not beene there,
 Sweet kiss and bid me welcome home,
 Come sweet heart and sit down by me,
 and let thy lap my pillow be,
 While sweet sleep my mind beguileth,
 all my dreams shall be on thee,
 I pray thee stay,
 Steal not away,
 Let Lullaby be all thy song,
 With kisses sweet
 Lull me asleep,
 Sweet kiss, &c.

The Womans Answer;

I haue beene sad to see how from me
 thou so long from me did stay,
 Yet now I more rejoies to see thee
 happily arriv'd this way.
 Then from our shooe
 Shalt go no more
 To wander thus abroad alone,
 But thou shalt stay
 With me alway,
 And her's my hand thou'rt welcom home

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I have prov'd Diana to thee
 Since comis thou went'st away,
 I have suitors well nigh twenty,
 and much ado I had to stay,
 But I venged
 When they replied,
 And sent them all away with scorn,
 For I had sworn
 To live forlorn,
 Untill that I see thee come home.
 Seeing thou art home returned,
 thou shalt not go home in hast,
 But lovingly come sit down by me,
 let my arms imbrace thy waile,
 Farewel annoy,
 Welcome my joy,
 New lullaby shall be thy song,
 For now my heart
 Singes loth to part,
 Then kiss, &c.
 Since sweet-heart thou dost besynd
 thus to take me to thy lotte
 Never more will I offend thee
 but willever constant prove,
 Thou hast my heart,
 Not to depart,
 But ever constant to remain,
 And thou art mine
 And I am thine,
 Then let us kiss and welcome home,
 F I N I S H.